

SPAWN



128



DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

Capullo 3

DANIEL
MURKIN



TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

WAKE UP DREAMING

PART FOUR

DEDICATED TO
BRAD FULLER

PLOT

TODD McFARLANE
BRIAN HOLGUIN

STORY

BRIAN HOLGUIN

PENCILS

ANGEL MEDINA

INKS

DANNY MIKI
VICTOR OLAZABA
ALLEN MARTINEZ
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

LETTERING

TOM ORZECHOWSKI

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SPAWN 127 SUMMARY

Al, Wanda and Terry each remember a specific event that had changed their lives. Al recalls a night in a local diner, with Terry and Wanda, just before he is to marry Wanda. Memories of the night of Al's last mission flood Wanda's mind. And Terry, after thinking about the first time he confesses his love to Wanda, decides to quit his current job and move his family.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



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WELL...
IF EVERYONE
IS HERE WE CAN,
UM, PROCEED.
IS THIS
EVERYONE?



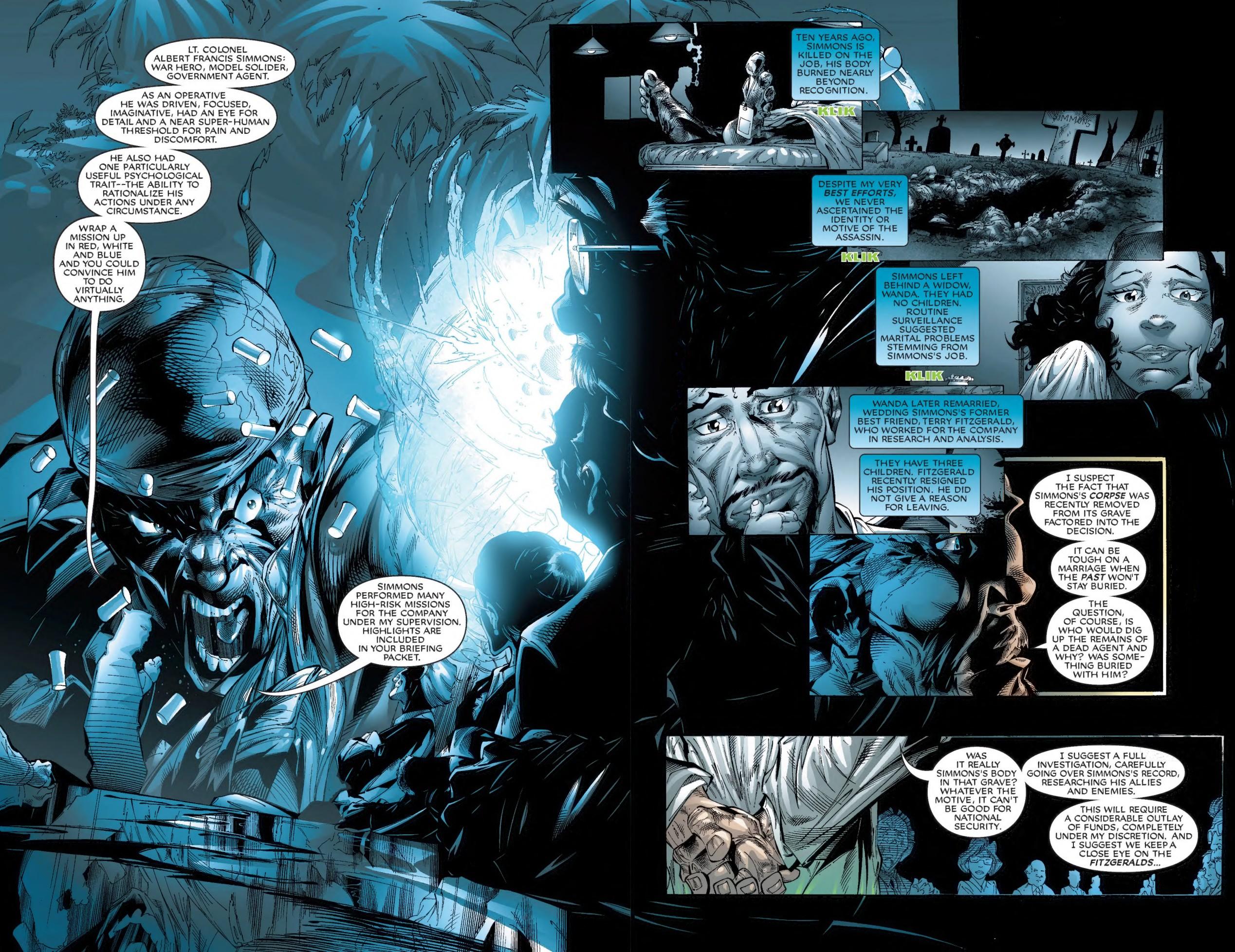
YES,
JASON.
WERE YOU
EXPECTING
SOMEONE
ELSE?

SOMEONE
ELSE?
NO, NO... OF
COURSE
NOT.

THEN
WHY DON'T
YOU GET
STARTED. WE'RE
ALL BUSY
MEN.



YES, OF
COURSE.
MARJORIE,
COULD YOU HIT
THE LIGHTS,
PLEASE?



I THINK THAT
WENT VERY WELL,
MR. WYNN.

THANK YOU,
MARJORIE. IT'S ALL
COMING BACK TO ME.
I'M GETTING MY SEA
LEGS BACK. STARTING
TO FEEL LIKE THE
OLD ME AGAIN.

THAT'S
WONDERFUL,
SIR. I KNEW
YOU COULD
DO IT.

HOW'D YOUR
LITTLE POW-WOW
GO THERE, CHIEF?
FEELIN' GOOD ABOUT
YOURSELF?

YES, AS A
MATTER OF FACT
I AM.

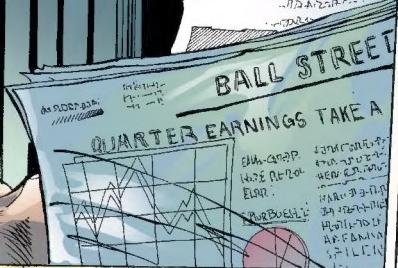
BUSINESS
AS USUAL, IS
IT? CLIMBING
THE LADDER,
SWIMMING
WITH SHARKS.
STARTING TO
THINK YOU
CAN DO THIS
WITHOUT
ME, HUH?

I DIDN'T
SAY
ANYTHING OF
THE--

A LITTLE
RESIDUAL PSYCHOSIS
MANIFESTING ITSELF AS A
FOUR-FOOT CIRCUS CLOWN
WITH QUESTIONABLE
HYGIENE, THAT'S TO
BE EXPECTED.

PROBABLY
CLEAR UP EASILY
ENOUGH, NOW THAT YOU'RE
BACK IN THE SWING OF
THINGS.

NO, NO.
THAT'S OKAY.
I MEAN YOU
REALLY DON'T EVEN
BELIEVE IN ME, DO
YOU? AFTER ALL, YOU
WERE STUCK IN A
MENTAL WARD FOR
LONG STRETCH
THERE.





TELL ME,
JAY. WHO'S
THE ORGAN-
GRINDER IN THIS
PARTICULAR
CIRCUS? HUH?
TELL ME!

YOU.
YOU ARE.

THAT'S RIGHT.
AND WHAT DOES
THAT MAKE YOU?
COME ON, I WANNA
HEAR YOU SAY IT.
WHAT DOES THAT
MAKE YOU?

THE
MONKEY.
I'M THE
MONKEY.

THAT'S
RIGHT. GOOD
MONKEY.
WANNA
COOKIE?







I CAN FEEL IT WASHING OVER ME. LIKE AN OCEAN BREAKING ON THE BEACH.



YEAH. IT'S GOTTEN DARKER. COLDER TOO. IT SEEMS YOUR POWER DOESN'T JUST AFFECT YOU. IT AFFECTS YOUR ENVIRONMENT SOMEHOW.



THE VOLUME ON MY SENSES HAS JUST BEEN TURNED WAY UP.



STAY IN CONTROL. LET IT HAPPEN, INCH BY INCH. KEEP THAT IMAGE OF THE OCEAN IN YOUR MIND.



SOMETHING'S HAPPENING IN THE ROOM, ISN'T IT?



POWER IS LIKE A CURRENT. THERE'S AND EBB AND FLOW TO --





WE'RE
NOT ALONE.
THERE'S SOMEONE
ELSE HERE. NO.
SOMETHING
ELSE.

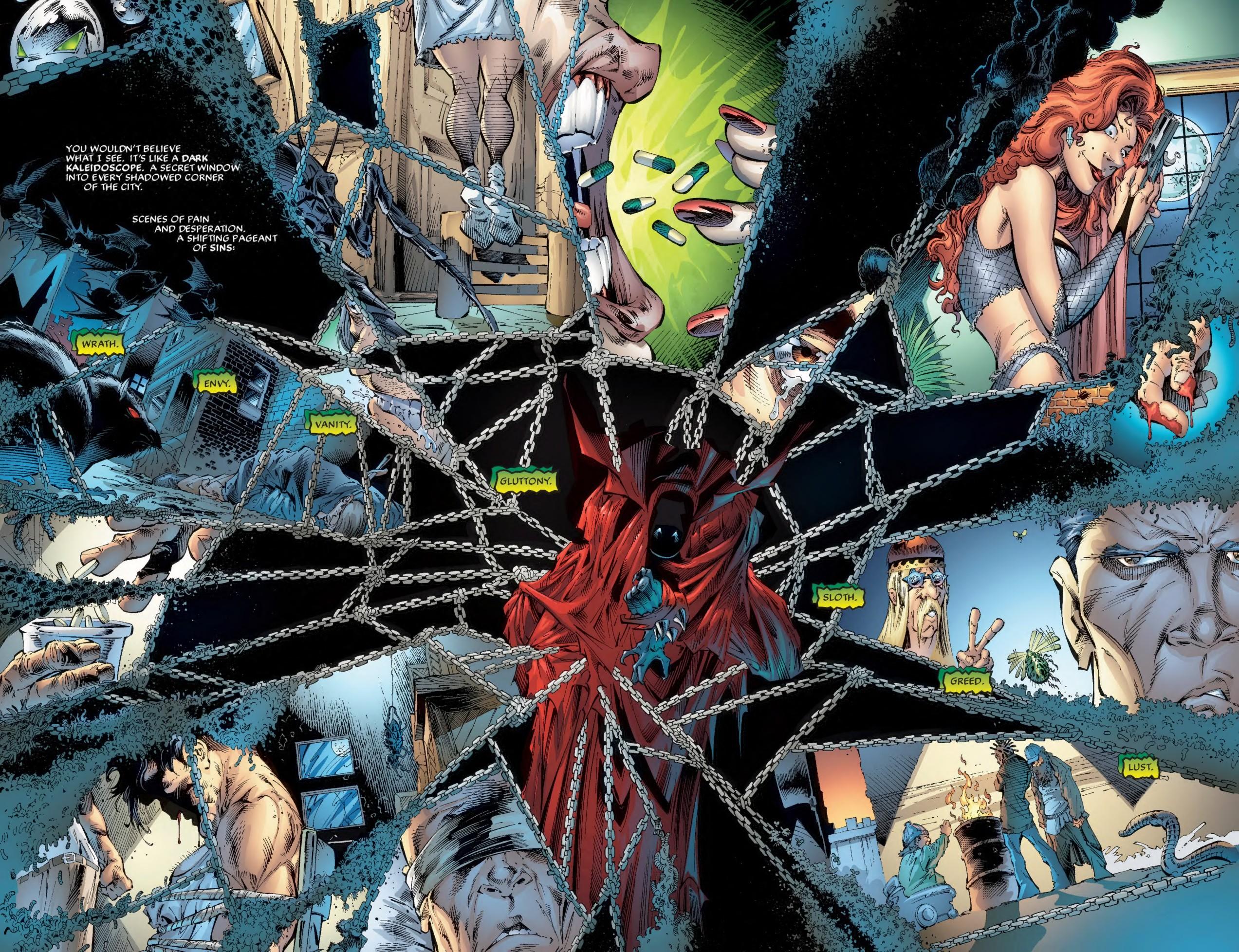
WHAT
IS IT, LITTLE
FRIEND?

IT'S A
SPIDER,
AL.



IS IT
COMMUNICATING
TO YOU?

AL,
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?
WHAT DO
YOU SEE?



YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE
WHAT I SEE. IT'S LIKE A DARK
KALEIDOSCOPE. A SECRET WINDOW
INTO EVERY SHADOWED CORNER
OF THE CITY.

SCENES OF PAIN
AND DESPERATION.
A SHIFTING PAGEANT
OF SINS:

WRATH.

ENVY.

VANITY.

GLUTTONY.

SLOTH.

GREED.

LUST.



IT'S LIKE THERE'S A SECRET NETWORK OF UNSEEN WITNESSES. A BEETLE ON THE FLOORBOARDS OR A FLY ON THE WALL.

SOMEHOW I'M TAPPED INTO IT ALL. BUT IT'S TOO MUCH. IT'S TOO OVERWHELMING.

THAT'S AMAZING. THAT'S THE CHTHONIC IMPULSE. IT'S LIKE THE DARK SIDE OF THE GREEN WORLD, THE HIDDEN UNDERBELLY OF NATURE.

YOU SEEM TO HAVE A NATURAL AFFINITY WITH IT.



NOW LET'S TRY THE OTHER THING WE TALKED ABOUT.



FEEL YOURSELF CHANGING.



VERY GOOD.



DON'T FORCE IT. JUST LET IT HAPPEN.



DID IT WORK?
DID I DO IT?

--LAST?

SHOOT.
I THOUGHT
I HAD IT.
WELL, AT
LEAST I'M
NOT A
WHITE GUY
AGAIN.

I DON'T
BELIEVE IT!
WE DID IT. I FEEL
ALMOST NORMAL
AGAIN. HOW LONG
YOU THINK IT
WILL--

WHAT IS
THAT SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?

NOTHING.
PRIVATE
JOKE.

LOOK,
YOU'VE MADE A
LOT OF PROGRESS. WE'RE
JUST STARTING TO GET A
BETTER UNDERSTANDING
OF YOUR POWERS AND
HOW TO CONTROL
THEM.

DON'T GET
DISCOURAGED.
ROME WASN'T BUILT
IN A DAY.

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

OUT FOR
A WALK. I
WANT TO CLEAR
MY HEAD.

WANT SOME
COMPANY?

NO
THANKS. I
WANT TO BE
ALONE FOR A
WHILE. JUST
A FACE IN
THE CROWD.
I WON'T BE
LONG.

SAM, I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT I'M CERTAIN OF IT. THE MISSING CORPSE...THE JOHN DOE WHO WALKED OUT OF LOCK UP THAT NIGHT... SPAWN...

THEY'RE ALL THE SAME GUY, DON'T YOU GET IT?

NO I DON'T GET IT. I MEAN I GET IT, BUT I JUST DON'T "GET IT" GET IT. HOW WOULD THAT EVEN BE POSSIBLE? YOU'RE SAYING AL SIMMONS IS ALIVE?

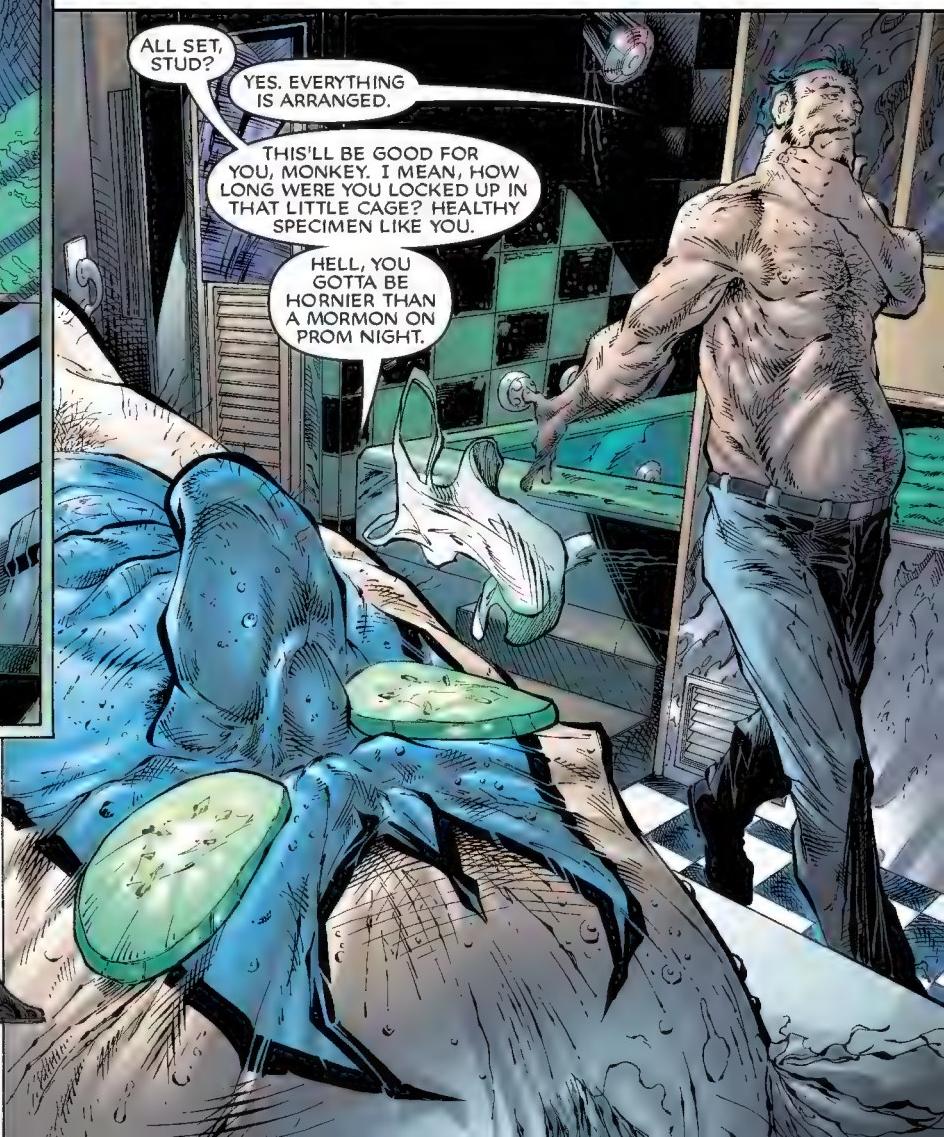
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M SAYING. AND I MEAN TO FIND HIM.

LISTEN, TWITCH. WE'RE IN OVER OUR HEADS ON THIS ONE. YOU WANNA LEAVE THIS TO THE FEDS.

I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS BLACK OPS OR BLACK MAGIC, BUT IT'S ABOVE OUR PAY GRADE. THERE'S JURISDICTION TO CONSIDER THERE'S CHAIN OF COMMAND.

REMEMBER, BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE, YOU'RE A COP. A GOOD COP.

NO, SAM. BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE, I'M A FATHER.



YOU SHOW THAT PRETTY LITTLE THING A NIGHT SHE'LL NEVER FORGET. NOW, GET YOURSELF ALL SCRUBBED UP NICE AND PRETTY.

THAT'S HOW THE LADIES LIKE 'EM THESE DAYS. ALL PRIMPED AND WAXED AND "QUEER-EYED FOR THE WHIPPED GUY."



WELL?

NOT BAD, MONKEY. BUT GIRLS LIKE THIS, YOU KNOW, THEY SEE LOTS OF GUYS. COMES WITH THE GIG.

YOU WANT TO STICK OUT FROM THE PACK. LET HER TO KNOW YOU'RE SPECIAL. SO LET ME SUGGEST ONE LAST, FINISHING TOUCH.





"MAKE AMENDS.
UNDO THE HARM YOU
HAVE DONE." NYX
SAID THAT'S THE
SECRET OF GETTING
MY LIFE BACK.

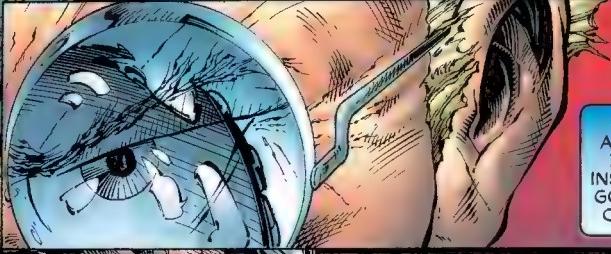
COULD IT REALLY BE THAT
SIMPLE? EACH GOOD DEED
I PERFORM I WIN BACK A
LITTLE PIECE OF MY SOUL?
KARMA ON THE EASY-CREDIT
INSTALLMENT PLAN.



"GET THE FIRST
REDEMPTION FOR
ONE PENNY. AGREE
TO ONE THOUSAND
MORE ATONEMENTS AT
OUR REGULAR CLUB
PRICES OVER THE
NEXT FIVE YEARS."

BUT I TRIED TO HELP
MAJOR FORSBURG AND
LOOK HOW THAT
TURNED OUT. TRUTH
IS, WHENEVER I TRIED
TO HELP SOMEONE,
WHENEVER I TRIED
TO BE A HERO--

--AS SPAWN OR
AS AL SIMMONS--
SOMEONE ENDED
UP GETTING HURT.



WHATEVER I
AM, WHATEVER
I HAVE LIVING
INSIDE OF ME, I'VE
GOT TO LEARN TO
CONTROL TO IT.



I'VE INFILCTED
TOO MUCH
DAMAGE ON
THOSE CLOSEST
TO ME.

THERE HAVE
BEEN TOO MANY
INNOCENT
BYSTANDERS.



DON'T
FLINCH! DON'T
EVEN MOVE A
MUSCLE!

TWITCH?
DETECTIVE WILLIAMS?
YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE
ME. I'M AL--

WHAM!

AH!

I KNOW
FULL WELL
WHO YOU ARE,
YOU MISERABLE
LITTLE
BASTARD!

TWITCH! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

I UNDERSTAND PLENTY. I KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO THAT PRISONER. I KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO MY SON!

YO! WHAT'S GOING ON?

TAKE IT EASY, BRO!

POLICE BUSINESS!
EVERYONE JUST BACK AWAY.
THIS IS A VERY DANGEROUS
MAN I HAVE IN CUSTODY.

LISTEN TO ME,
SIMMONS.
GIVE ME A REASON.
COME ON,
I DARE YOU!

JUST GIVE ME
THE TINIEST EXCUSE
TO BLOW YOUR
FREAKIN' HEAD
OFF!





GOOD
EVENING
"WANDA."
PLEASE,
GET IN.





EMPIRE

Tyrant
Lizard
King